

**Local and Miscellaneous.**

**Veterans of the Republic.**

The following persons paid for the Republican, during the past week, to the dates opposite their respective names.

John B. B. 1890.  
J. C. B. 1890.  
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**A Liberal Proposition.**

We will send the Republican till after the State Election for the small sum of

**TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.**

We are desirous of increasing our circulation, and hope that the above offer will prove an inducement to those who are not subscribers to become such. Try it! Try it!

Tax apple core, in some parts of this county, will be a lot to total failure.

**CORN.—Ninety cents paid per bushel at the Upper Sandusky Distillery.**

A gentleman who visited Sandusky last week, reports that he did not observe a poor corn field from Tiffin to Sandusky.

The best Mowers and Reapers for sale by Hale & Kirby.

As will be seen elsewhere, Mr. Levi Willoughby announces himself as an independent candidate for Sheriff.

For Sale.—Carriages, Buggies, spring-wagons, farm-wagons, of best quality, at low prices, at Selder & Hale, April 23—6m.

**CORN.—Ninety cents paid per bushel at the Upper Sandusky Distillery.**

Ed. REPUBLICAN.—Please announce the name of Captain J. F. Rieser, as a candidate for sheriff.

MANY VOTERS.

A very fine, refreshing, shower visited this place about half after four o'clock in the afternoon, last Monday.

The Upper Sandusky Grain Market is as follows: Wheat \$1.25. Oats 55c. Corn 90c.

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For Sale.—The very desirable residence of Captain S. S. Pettit is for sale. Price low and terms easy. For particulars inquire at this office.

Mr. Editor.—Please announce the name of Capt. A. S. Wornley as a candidate for County Recorder.

The town council, on last Friday granted the Honor, George Myers, the right of way for a side track to his warehouse.

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Mr. Editor.—Allow me to name John Russell, a gentleman who served nearly three years in the Union army, as a candidate for the office of County Recorder.

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WANTED.—A live man, with some means, to take the agency of the Florence Sewing Machine for Wyandot Co. to whom liberal inducements will be offered by John A. Seaton, Genl. Agt. 48 Public Square, Cleveland, O. 40ml

Mr. A. G. Bacon has removed his Marble and Monument Establishment in the Van Marter House, where he will be pleased to receive the calls of his patrons.

Ed. Rep.: After having read the contribution from Mifflin township, in your issue of last week, the undersigned desires to know what they are going to do about it.

Respectfully, WARREN.

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Ed. REPUBLICAN.—As the time for the Republican of Wyandot to make their nominations is fast approaching, I would like to suggest, as a suitable person for the position of County Commissioner, the name of SYLVESTER WATSON.

**Independent Candidate for Sheriff.**

Ed. Rep.: Please announce to the electors of Wyandot County, that I am an Independent Candidate for Sheriff.

Respectfully Yours,

LEVI WILLOUGHBY.

KIRBY, O., Aug. 14, 1890.

**PERSONAL.—**

We were pleased to receive a call on last Tuesday, from Mr. Locke, one of the editors of the Tiffin TRIBUNE, who was in attendance at the Senatorial Convention. Mr. L. represents the Republicans of Seneca in a most jubilant and determined spirit.

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38

**PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT.—**

We are pleased to announce that our optician and worthy merchant, Jeweler, John Pancher Jr., has been appointed Agent for this county for the sale of Chandler's Lancashire Lens Spectacles. These spectacles are pronounced the easiest and most valuable for the human eye. Call and see them.

We hear complaints, and they are just too, that the ordinance restraining cattle, hogs and geese, from our streets, is not enforced. Why don't the Marshals attend to this matter?

Send that some of those in authority threaten to reduce the Marshals' compensation unless this and other ordinances are rigidly enforced.

**RYE WANTED.—**

Ninety-five cents per bushel will be paid at the Upper Sandusky Distillery.

THAT veteran friend of the REPUBLICAN, Mr. M. A. Clark, sent us a club of campaign subscribers from Dunkirk, for which he has placed us under renewed obligations to him.

Dr. H. Bair, of Mexico and others, also have our thanks for their kind efforts in behalf of our paper. We want to send the REPUBLICAN in every family where it is welcome, and all that is necessary is for friends to introduce it.

**RYE! RYE!—**

Ninety-five cents per bushel in cash paid by the proprietors of the Upper Sandusky Distillery.

THE INFIRMARY.—Two weeks ago, we announced the purchase of Mr. Eby's farm, by the County Commissioners, for an infirmary. We then were, and still are, pleased with the location, but as to the reasonableness of the price paid for it, and the wisdom of buying so large an amount of land, we do not pretend to know anything about, and leave those questions for practical farmers to decide. We understand, however, that there is a great deal of dissatisfaction amongst men of both parties, and that steps have been taken to have the commissioners enjoined from executing the contract with Mr. Eby.

CORN PROSPECT.—We conversed with a gentleman from Tiffin, who visited this place for the purpose of the week, coming here by a private conveyance, and he informed us that he was very agreeably surprised at the appearance of the corn crop, finding it to look much better than he anticipated. He said that the fields he saw would average much more than a half crop.

**RYE!—An immense amount of Rye wanted at the Upper Sandusky Distillery.**

A POLITICAL FAILURE.—Last Saturday last posters announced that the Democracy would rally at the Court House in the evening, to ratify the nomination of Geo. H. Fendleton. The time arrived, the bell rang, the German Band discoursed excellent music, a bon-fire was made in the street, but all efforts failed to rally a crowd large enough to be addressed, and therefore, there were no speeches.

Business engagements prevented us from attending, but those who were present, inform us that they never saw such a complete Democratic failure in Upper Sandusky before. The fact is patent to all observers, that there is great apathy among the rank and file of the Democracy.

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WYANDOT COUNTY AGRICULTURAL FAIR.—Last week we laid before our readers the Premium List and Regulations of the Wyandot Co. Agricultural Society. It would be well for those who intend to compete for any of the prizes offered, to keep a copy of the Premiums offered and then have it ready for reference. The Fair will take place on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, September 27th, 28th and 29th 1890. All should remember the time and spare no efforts to render it a success. The rich harvest gathered should make all feel happy and secure altogether the best Fair ever held in this county.

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HEMLOCK'S FLUID EXTRACT OF BUCHU.—It is with more than usual earnestness that we call the attention of our many readers and friends to the advertisement in another column, of this popular remedy. Earnest as we are in mentioning it as the concurrent testimony of our scientific physicians, both of Allopathy and Homeopathic practice and of our able and excellent Druggists, that, as a curative agent for disease of the kidneys and urinating organs, there is nothing to equal it.

It is known to all who have made medicine a study, that Buchu, in some form, has for ages past been used as a remedy for the above-mentioned disease.—N. Y. Evening Post.

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38

**The Excursion to Put-In-Bay.**

Description of the Trip.

Delightful Scenery, &c., &c.

**THE RAILROAD TRIP.**

The excursion to Put-In-Bay from this place, Forest, vicinity, and neighboring towns, took place on last Friday, as previously announced in this paper.

It was under the management of Messrs. Harris & Stockton, of Forest, the former, Agent of the Cincinnati, Sandusky, and Cleveland Railroad, who chartered a train for the occasion, issuing tickets at Forest at \$1.50 for the round trip.

Two coaches were sent here Thursday, and were taken to Forest on Friday morning by train No. 17, crowded with ladies and gentlemen, accompanied by the English Cornet Band, which had been invited for the special occasion.

Arriving at Forest, we found a large delegation of citizens, who had come from the country to visit the island, waiting our arrival, all anxious to be off for Sandusky City.

At 6:16 the morning train from Cincinnati arrived, bringing excursion cars from the south. All was excitement, bustle, and noise, as the train at Forest was hooked on for the departure. Many congratulations and good-byes were exchanged by those who had to leave, and their friends who remained.

"Good-bye, Salt!" "Take care of yourself, Dick, and don't let the sharks eat you!" "No, I won't, Sam, and I'll give you a good one!" "Look out for your pocket-book, Jim!" &c. The expressions were many and varied, but all lit up the features of many sober faces.

At Carey cars from Findlay were added to the train, and it again pulled out, two coaches, numbering in all thirteen cars.

The day was calm and serene, though very warm, the cars very much crowded, but it was a very pleasant excursion, the excursionists enjoyed themselves admirably, as they whirled along on their journey.

At every station along the route, passengers were taken on board, and by the time the train reached Sandusky, at half past eight o'clock, the excursionists numbered nine hundred.

**THE EMBARKATION.**

As soon as the train arrived, the steamer Reindeer, commanded by Capt. G. W. Orr, Wm. Hamilton, Clerk, which had been chartered by Mr. Harris for the excursion, came down from the upper landing, and took the passengers on board.

It was very warm standing on the pier, as the buildings in the rear shut out the air, and the passengers were not long in making their way on board. They nearly all rushed for the cabins, and in a few minutes these apartments were crowded, and those more who preferred seats on the front deck, under the awning, where they found a cool place. They were all, however, pleased that they had gotten aboard safely, and applied their fans at a wonderful rate, which were in demand at a premium of ten per cent.

**THE DEPARTURE.**

By nine o'clock the excursionists were all on board, when the place was filled with the grappings thrown off, and the boat dropped gently from its moorings, and stood down the bay.

The departure from the pier, however, was not noticed by many in the cabins, who were looking lakeward, or admiring the shipping at the wharves, and many were the exclamations:

"Oh, see those boats! They are all moving!"

A jar of the wheel aroused them to a sense of their position, and looking around, they perceived that the Reindeer had left the pier, and they were ready to utter a hundred yells or more on their voyage to Put-In-Bay and the surrounding islands.

Just then a huge crowdman, up on the hull deck exclaimed: "Let us go!" "Look out for the sharks, Bob!"

**THE TRIP DOWN THE BAY.**

To those who have passed out to the bay, the scene is familiar, and has no attraction; but to the initiate, it is full of wonder and admiration.

The bay was very calm. Its waters were untroubled, and seemed resting for future agitation. It lay reflecting in the sunlight like a mirror of blue, disturbed only by the rolling wheels of the Reindeer. Here and there yachts drifted upon its quiet bosom, and pleasure boats, under full sail, were moving lazily over its broad expanse, presenting a scene of comfort and ease.

Up the bay vessels were moving leisurely, under clouds of heavy canvas, and fishing-smacks lay at anchor. Sail boats were in motion, in all directions, some moving towards Johnson's Island; others in the direction of the Reindeer, where they were engaged in business, or pleasure excursions; while swarms of white gulls winged their flight in all directions, looking, no doubt, for the scraps of food that were thrown overboard from the vessels at the docks or out on the bay.

As the steamer swept along, winding its way down the channel toward the right, the view grew more pleasing and attractive. Distance, invariably, lends enchantment to the scene, and Sandusky began to wear a fine appearance.

A massive stone building, on Water street, costly residences, fine churches, and lofty spires, together with the shipping at the wharves, all lay along to the eyes, and drew forth exclamations of pleasure from many on board. The scene was interesting, as it gradually faded from view.

**JOHNSON'S ISLAND.**

This noted spot of terra firma, stretching away to the left, was now in full view, and drew the attention of the excursionists. It is a fine island, and was viewed with interest by those who had not seen it before, as it recalled to mind the days when it was the prison home of the captured enemies of their country. The fort upon a hill in the back-ground, commanding the entrance to the bay and the city, still stands in bold relief, and the batteries that once frowned from its battlements, have been removed by the government, and it is gradually going down before the wear and tear of time.

The prison houses, hospitals, officers' quarters, and many other buildings are still standing, but the white tents of the American soldiers have vanished from the island. In the distance could be seen the graves of those who had died prisoners of war, of those who had been tried and shot for high treason, and of many of the "boys in blue," who had been stricken down by the hand of disease, while in the service of their country, all sleeping side by side, silently and alone. But the island has lost most of its war-like grandeur and appearance. The sentries and sentry boxes no longer float from the flag-staff of the fort, nor over the hospitals, officers' quarters, and prison houses; and the soldiers in blue, who kept watch and ward over the captured enemies, are seen no more walking their beats and weary rounds. The island is apparently deserted. We viewed it some three miles distant, through a glass, but could discern no one on shore, and turned our attention to new scenes that now came in sight.

**Cedar Point Light House.**

This structure is a small wooden building, and is built on a pier some distance out in the water at the entrance to the lake. It stands on the southern point of land, upon the bar, within a few feet of the channel. The building is about twenty feet long, ten feet wide, and probably like a foot in height, shed roofed, and is surrounded by a strong break-water. It affords but eight or ten lamps, and is merely a "foot light" to note where the channel lies.

On the left side of the channel, which is not more than six rods wide, is a floating buoy, upon which is marked "two or three feet water in the channel, and between this buoy and Cedar Point Light House vessels must move in a direct line, or they will be liable to run aground. However insignificant it may appear, it is very essential to lake navigation; and when its lamps are not lit, vessels cannot enter, for it is impossible for the best seamen in the world to strike a channel as small as this, which leads into Lake Erie from Sandusky Bay, and is only a few rods wide, in the dark night, without the aid of beam lights. The residence of the light-house tender stands on the main shore, some distance from the lighthouse, and is a fine stone building. We passed within twenty feet of Cedar Point Light House, as we cleared the bay.

**THE VIEWS ON THE LAKE.**

We had no narrow, the narrow, and were floating over the dark-blue waters of Lake Erie, tranquil as a summer heaven.

We looked around, and noted our position, and the scenes in view. In our wake lay the quiet waters of the bay, dotted with fishing-smacks and small sail vessels, moving in a direct line, while still beyond was the city of Sandusky, gradually fading away in the distance. On the right was the southern shore of the lake, with its rocky beach, covered with forest trees, winding away as far as the eye could see.

On the left to the westward was the sandy beach, here and there broken by clumps of trees, that broke the monotony of its desolation; to the eastward, the city of Sandusky, rising up through a cluster of trees in the dim distance, standing upon a rocky promontory; to the northward rose the hills, and the city of Sandusky, and the eastward lay the blue expanse of Lake Erie, undisturbed by the roll of a single wave.

The scene was grand—even sublime. The lake was unusually calm, which is generally the case after a gale, as one seemed to feel the power of the waves. Scarcely a ripple rolled over its quiet waste of waters. It reposed in its sublimity like a heaven of blue, dotted here and there by a few white sails, and under sail, endeavoring to make their way to distant ports before the light breeze that swept gently down from the north.

All on board enjoyed the scene, and seemed to have no fear of disaster. They were too much engrossed with the pleasures of the excursion, to think of the perils that an hour hence might develop. Many of them, too, did not know that they were about upon waters, in a latitude, that in a very brief space of time, be lashed into mountain billows by the fury of a "driving storm," however fair the present indications of a calm and prosperous voyage. It is well that they were ignorant of this fact, as it might have marred their pleasure.

**MAKING AN ANCHOR.**

In a short time this structure, which lights the tempest-driven bark to the haven of safety and rest, began to loom more distinctly, gradually growing larger in appearance, until it seemed some five miles to the eastward. It is a huge tower of solid masonry, nearly two hundred feet in height, round in the base, and tapering to a point at the top, and is a fine building bearing all the outward indications of a pleasant home.

**THE RETURN.**

We had scarcely passed Marble Head Beacon, before Kelly's Island came in view, away to the northward. At first nothing was visible, but as we neared it, the forest trees upon its shore, that had the appearance of garden foliage, but soon the outlines of civilization and refinement came in sight. The island stood forth like an oasis in a desert of waste, with its fine residences, thriving vineyards, and beautiful groves.

The name of the island, Kelly, whose name it bears, and contains an area of twenty-nine hundred acres. It is in a state of refined cultivation, and is a vast vineyard, grapes being the principal production. It is a favorite place of resort, and affords a large brick mansion, for the accommodation of visitors, and several other buildings, of note and elegance. It contains two large caves, which are annually visited by hundreds of people, and is a favorite place for fishing and sporting generally.

We did not touch at the island, but passed it a short distance to the westward, and then, having taken a short cut, we arrived at Put-In-Bay, the place of our destination.

**AMONG THE ISLANDS.**

Hitherto our course had been nearly north, but it now lay two points to the westward, with Put-In-Bay far away across the harbor, and the islands in view. Several islands were in view, which we will briefly notice.

On the leftward lay two islands, uninhabited, rocky, desolate, and covered with scrubby trees. They belong to Canada, and lay away to the eastward of Kelly's Island. They are known as Madde and Pt. An Pele, the latter embracing an area of thirteen thousand acres.

On the leftward to the westward, were Rattle Snake and Green Islands. They lay in American waters, and are covered with forest trees.

Beyond these islands, just above the horizon, is Desolate Island. It is so-called on account of its barrenness, as it is a vast field of rocks, several acres in extent. It is covered with rocks, and has a huge pile of rocks, upon which a dozen forest trees are growing, and stand like lone sentinels holding vigil over the desolation.

In the southwest, far down the horizon, lay the broken outlines of the "Isle of the Living." There was nothing visible to the naked eye, but the tops of the trees. We viewed it with a glass, and could see only the forest and the rocky shore.

On the left to the northward was Middle Bass Island, stretching away to the distance.

On the northwest lay Put-In-Bay and Gibraltar, reposing in beauty and romantic loveliness.

To the northward, in our front, lay Balize Island, a small, rocky, and desolate, and is void of any green thing, except a few trees. The beach on one side is low and gravelly. This is the place where the Commodore Perry lost his fleet for the battle of Lake Erie, which gave the island its name.

We passed it on our right, and came to Gibraltar, a short distance beyond.

**GIBRALTAR.**

This island is the cradle of romance, situated on the edge of the world, and is a place of great interest and admiration, as the eye beholds its beauty, and even enchanting loveliness, and the sea is so near, that the world of waters around it. It is nearly round, and rises gradually, with rock piled upon rock, until its summit is a place of great interest and admiration. It is covered with beautiful maple trees, and a carpet of green verdure. The beach is low, and rises gradually, except on the north side, where it is perpendicular, with hanging rocks, in which crevices and fissures are filled with the dashing waves of the lake. At the summit, a beautiful stone mansion, with its lofty tower, attic windows, and castle-like appearance, which recalled to mind the story of the Arabian Nights, lay on the Tiber and far up the Rhine. It is half hidden from view by the surrounding trees and foliage, and is reached by a pathway, winding far up the steep acclivity among the rocks and ferns. This is the residence of Jay Cooke, the great American banker.

**Ed. REPUBLICAN.—**

Please announce the name of Captain J. F. Rieser, as a candidate for sheriff.

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38

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strains us from mentioning. At the head of the Clowns of the ring, stands the name of James Maguire, himself a dispenser of blue devils, and a sure remedy for sadness and gloom. A capital singer and jester; everybody feels happy when he shines his castor in the ring. There are other features of this exhibition which we have not space to mention. A grand procession will parade the streets at 10 o'clock A. M. See our advertisement in another part of this paper.

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